quiet. Finding no way out at last she said *'I am Mary, your queen.*' I looked up quite astonished and found to my surprise, that her figure resembled in many respects that of Queen Mary. But what on earth could be the meaning of such a strange meeting, under circumstances all so very strange and absurd ? The European War was going on in full force at that time. I contrived to construct a meaning that appeared to suit the facts completely to my satisfaction. There must have arisen some very serious trouble in England as a result of this war, and the country might have been threatened with Civil War, so that, our Queen, finding it unsafe to remain in England, had chosen to come over to India, as a -temporary refuge. Moreover she had clothed herself in Indian fashion to complete her disguise, in accordance with the custom that obtains among the "Salvation Army" people. This change of dress sufficed so well to keep her identity a secret, that it seemed impossible that she should have been

recognised as Her Imperial
Majesty under
those circumstances, even by her own
courtiers,
much less by people like ourselves
who had
never had any occasion to meet her.
I had to